

AUSTRIANS' FRONT BROKEN IN GALICIA; ARMY CUT IN TWO

Russians Announce Capture of
5,597 More Prisoners
in Drive.

LOSSES STILL MOUNT.

Slavs Recapture 3,000 Square
Miles of Territory in Five
Days' Advance.

PETROGRAD, June 10.—Five days of the furious offensive of Gen. A. Brusiloff's mighty Russian army has crumpled the Austro-German lines from the Kovel-sarny Railway line to Bukovina, smashed through the point where the Austrians and Germans joined their forces, exposed the right wing of the Germans and the left wing of the Austrians to flank attacks, and rendered them both almost powerless for further resistance, according to officials of the Russian War office.

The War Office announced to-day that, continuing their successes in Volhynia and Galicia, the Russians have captured ninety-seven officers and 5,597 men, in addition to the total previously announced. Eleven more cannon have been taken.

The Austrian front from Bucza to the Dniester River, in Galicia, is reported to have been broken completely. The Russians have crossed the Zlota Lipa River and are advancing toward the Gnita Lipa, twelve miles to the west.

Thousands of Austrian prisoners have arrived at Ilovno, where a temporary prison camp has been established.

A general retirement of the Germans may be forced, although the Germans, withdrawing men from other fronts, are hurling great forces in behind the Austrians in what, to date, has been a vain effort to check the Russian advance.

Military men here declare both the German and Austrian armies are in grave danger of being cut off in the rear by huge Russian forces that are pouring through the wedge made by Brusiloff in the first five days' fighting, and that their commanders must exercise rare skill if they hope to extricate their armies and their immense guns.

In the offensive which started Monday, Brusiloff has reconquered 3,000 square miles of territory which it took the Germans weeks to capture.

Petrograd to-day places the Austrian casualties in the drive at anywhere from 100,000 to 200,000 and by actual count 78,548 men and 1,328 officers have been made prisoners. Many of these were taken when the Russians exploded shrapnel in such density behind the Austro-German lines that the men could not retreat through it.

Along the whole front Gen. Brusiloff is using the younger men of his forces. They are eager to take the task, charging Cossack-like in the face of the hottest Austrian fire, where the defenses are high, where the wire entanglements are thick.

GERMANS ADVANCE ON VERDUN FRONT; CAPTURE 500 MEN.

BERLIN, June 10 (via London).—The French have been driven out of several positions northeast of Verdun in the course of stubborn fighting, the War Office announced to-day.

South of Fort Vaux a French field work was stormed and more than 500 prisoners and twenty-two machine guns were taken.

The official statement follows:

"On the west bank of the Meuse we continued effectively to shell enemy batteries and trenches.

"East of the river we are continuing the attack. In stubborn fighting the enemy was driven out of several positions on a high ridge southwest of Fort Douaumont, in Chapelle Wood, and on Fumin Ridge.

"West of Fort Vaux, Bavarian chasseurs and East Prussian infantry stormed a strong enemy field work which fell into our hands with more than 500 men and 22 machine guns.

"The total number of prisoners taken since May 8 is 28 officers and more than 1,500 men.

"On Hartmannswillerkopf (upper Alsace) a German patrol took several French prisoners from enemy trenches.

"Eastern and Balkan fronts:

"There is nothing to report from the German fronts."

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Latest Photograph of Associate Justice Hughes, Presidential Candidate, and His Family



JUSTICE HUGHES AND HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN. © BACHRACH PHOTO.

To Win Success, Wed a Scold, Not a Siren; Says College Dean

**Sugary Cleopatra Won't Do at All as Spouse of Man
Who Must Be Stirred Up to Do Big Things, Is
Opinion of Prof. Johnson of New York University—Socrates Would Never Have
Been Heard Of if Married to the
Seductive Egyptienne.**

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

If you wish to succeed, marry Xantippe, not Cleopatra. Choose a scold instead of a siren.

Joseph French Johnson, dean of New York University, has just uttered such counsel in his address to the graduating class of the university's School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance, the largest commercial college in the country. To Dean Johnson, therefore, belongs the signal honor of having perpetrated what probably is the only original idea ever contained in any graduation address. It seemed to me that such a phenomenon deserved investigation. Besides, June is the month of weddings, as well as of commencements, and if the success of a would-be Napoleon of finance is going to depend on his picking a termagant wife, he should be warned of his danger before he marries the sugary and seductive dame whom he entertained on Class Day.

Moved by all these considerations, I culled on Dean Johnson in his study at the Alexander Hamilton Institute, of which he is President. Keen and lean and delightfully humorous, his mouth widened in a quizzical smile when I asked him if he really meant that the man who is to make good in the world must be made miserable at home.

EASY GOING MAN NEEDS TO BE WAKED UP.
"Perhaps," I added, "that's why so many American men are successful in business. Perhaps the average American wife is the new Xantippe. At least she often proves herself a daughter of the horse-leech, extending greedy hands to an already overworked husband and crying, 'More! More!'"

"But men need to be waked up," asserted Dean Johnson. "Unless a man has some one to put an edge on him, some spur to prick the sides of his intent, he goes to sleep. Now a man's wife is in a position to keep him alert and alive, to urge him forward, to goad him by her criticism into doing a little more than his best. Women don't go to sleep as men do. I do believe that the husband of a scold, even of a nagger, is more likely to be heard from than is the man who marries a Cleopatra, a woman whose only demand is that he shall spend his life in loving her."

"I wouldn't want to marry a termagant," Dean Johnson added hastily. "I prefer being petted and loved and made comfortable. But then I have no ambition to be great. One of the emancipations and consolations of middle age is losing the desire to be a tremendous success."

"Every young man has that passion, however. And I was talking to young men the other evening. I wanted particularly to impress them with the importance of dominating their environment, with the belief that no matter how disagreeable and disheartening their surroundings might be, success

but he doesn't know it at the time." "A man marries a girl because he likes the curve of her eyebrow or the way her hair grows, or the shape of her lips," Xantippe remarked the dean. "She may have an excellent mind and a charming character, but he thinks about those things afterward."

"The point I particularly wish to make is that no man need be discouraged if he finds that his wife isn't the being of sweetness and light he thought he married. I can't pass the excuse of the failure who whines, 'I could have done anything in the world if I had married the right woman. My wife has been a millstone about my neck, dragging me down.' Nobody but a weakling is diverted from success by the mere fact that he is not—or conceives he is not—understood at home."

And then Dean Johnson proved that he came from Massachusetts, home of those modern Spartans, the Pilgrim Fathers. He believed that he doesn't approve of the P. F.'s. But he said, with true Cromwellian frankness: "The man who wants to succeed must have things made too easy for him. He should not have a comfortable, easy job. He should be thankful for a stern, uplifting, strengthening environment. He should be glad if he has to walk the streets looking for work."

"But not for the sake of discipline!" I protested, as I must always protest against the Puritan point of view. "The only reason why one's road shouldn't be too smooth is because roughness gives a flavor of adventure to a staid world."

IRISH NATIONALISTS ADOPT HOME RULE PLAN

Joseph Devlin Supports Agreement
Which Excludes Six
Ulster Counties.

LONDON, June 10.—At a meeting of the Nationalist party in Dublin to-day the Home Rule plan was adopted, according to an Exchange Telegraph despatch from Dublin. The terms of the settlement are said to provide for the exclusion of six Ulster counties.

The despatch says Joseph Devlin, the leading leader, supported the plan.

DUBLIN, June 10 (via London).—The Nationalist members of the House of Commons met at the Mansion House here to-day to consider the terms of the proposed settlement of the Irish question.

ITALIAN TRANSPORT SUNK BY U-BOAT; LIFE LOSS HEAVY.

ROME, June 10.—The Italian transport Principe Umberto has been torpedoed and sunk in the lower Adriatic with a loss of a large number of soldiers, according to an official statement issued by the Admiralty.

The steamer, accompanied by two other transports conveying troops and war materials and escorted by destroyers, was attacked by two Austrian submarines.

The Principe Umberto sank a few moments after being struck and although prompt help was rendered by the other ships, it is believed half the troops on board perished.

The exact loss has not yet been established.

Texas Militia Off to Laredo.
SAN ANTONIO, Tex., June 10.—A squadron of Texas militia cavalry en route for Laredo to-day to strengthen the troops on patrol duty in the Laredo district, where the activities of the bandit, El Loco, south of Laredo has caused alarm.

HELEN HAMILTON, MORGAN'S NIECE, NOW MRS. WOODS

Her Marriage to Police Commissioner Celebrated in
the Ramapo Hills.

LUNCHEON IN TENT.

Twenty-three Police Inspectors
Form Guard of Honor
at Church Doors.

(Special to The Evening World.)
TUXEDO PARK, N. Y., June 10.—Police Commissioner Arthur Woods and Miss Helen Morgan Hamilton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Hamilton, were married at ten minutes before 1 o'clock this afternoon in St. Luke's Chapel in the Ramapo Hills, near Table Rock, the country home of the Hamiltons. The bride is a niece of J. P. Morgan and a direct descendant of Alexander Hamilton.

When the ceremony had been performed by the Right Rev. Philip Rhinelander, Bishop of Pennsylvania, the Commissioner and his bride passed down an aisle of twenty-three Police Inspectors from New York, who lined the canopy leading from the chapel door to the roadway. The inspectors had stood at salute with their batons as the Commissioner entered before the wedding.

After the ceremony there was a reception and wedding breakfast at the home of the Hamiltons, a large, circular tent being set up on the lawn. The reception was held in the long gallery, which was decorated almost exclusively with blue flowers, alpine plants, cornflowers and larkspur. A great log fire blazed in the tall, wide fireplace at the eastern end of the gallery, which is more than eighty feet long and twenty feet wide. Mr. and Mrs. Woods stood under a shallow bower of green and blue to receive.

St. Luke's Chapel, which is on an eminence overlooking Sheppard Lake and the misty blue Ramapo Hills, was decorated with peonies and many other white flowers. For half an hour before the arrival of the bride and bridegroom, motor cars began rolling up the steep overway. The rain had cleared, but the air was heavy with mist.

Among the first to arrive were Mrs. Pierpont Morgan, widow of J. P. Morgan; her son, J. P. Morgan, and Mrs. Morgan, and the Misses Jane and Frances Morgan, their daughters, and Mrs. J. A. Hartwell, Dwight Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Satterlee, Dr. John Dymally Prince, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Lawrence, Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Hartwell, Dwight Morrow, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wood, the Misses Schuyler, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steele, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bacon, W. R. Sears, Guy Seull and Mr. and Mrs. J. Earl Steppan Lawrence.

At 12:45 Commissioner Woods arrived in a motor car with his best man, five minutes later a compact little wagonette drawn by two deep bay hackneys with roses in their check straps, the coachman and footman adorned with great white peonies with ribbons streamers, brought the bride, her father and her sister.

The moment the bride set foot in the chapel, Ernest Schelling at the organ, "Gods' 'Polonaise'" in which music the bride advanced to the chancel. Then came the brief ceremony, four strokes on the chapel bell, Mendelssohn's "Wedding March," and Miss Hamilton had become Mrs. Arthur Woods.

Then the tangle of fifty motor cars began untangling itself and the chapel party was borne back to the Hamilton home for the reception and breakfast. By this time there were nearly 500 guests assembled there.

The wedding breakfast for the bride party was served in the oaken dining room, the table being decorated with white flowers. Here and there along the table miniature traffic regulation semaphores were erected, which must have made the bridegroom feel much at home, although the inspectors in all their blue and brass buttons and their cheerful of medals may have done that earlier in the day.

With Commissioner and Mrs. Woods at the side of the table those who sat with them were the father and mother of the bride, Miss Elizabeth Hamilton, her sister, and her cousins, Miss Mabel Satterlee and Miss Jane and Lawrence Hamilton, her brothers; Dr. James Woods, the Commissioner's brother; David Goodrich, the Harvard carman, his best man; Francis N. Appleton and E. Scott Potter, two of the ushers; Mr. Potter taking the place of Chalmers Wood, who was ill; Miss Virginia Mitchell, Miss Harriet Appleton, the Rev. Sherrard Billings of Groton, Mr. and Mrs. Fyne, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Lawrence, Roger Poor, Miss Carol Harriman, Dexter

Badgen, Miss Josephine Osborne, Dr. and Mrs. Rogers Derby, James W. Burden and Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Sturges.

During the reception and breakfast two Hungarian orchestras played, one for the bride party, the other for the crowd of guests under the large lawn tent.

GERARD ADMITS GIVING OUT ONE PEACE INTERVIEW

WASHINGTON, June 10.—Ambassador Gerard at Berlin cabled the State Department to-day admitting

the authenticity of an interview with him on peace published by a Munich newspaper two weeks ago, but denouncing as spurious a somewhat similar statement credited to him by the Berlin Evening National Zeitung of June 3.

It had been assumed by the Department that both of these publications were unauthorized, but they were widely copied, attracting much unfavorable comment in England, and last week Secretary Lansing directed Mr. Gerard to report whether he had given any such interviews.

The Secretary would not comment to-day on the Ambassador's reply.

Mr. Lansing and President Wilson will confer before a decision is reached as to what action, if any, shall be taken.

BERLIN, June 10 (via London).—Count Friedrich von Westarp, conservative leader in the Reichstag, has accepted the statement of the American Ambassador, James W. Gerard, that the interview regarding prospects of peace, which the Ambassador was alleged to have given to a representative of the National Zeitung, was a fabrication.

As a consequence, Count Westarp has published a statement withdrawing criticisms on the American policy which he made in the Reichstag, and which were based on the alleged interview.

The Overseas News Agency yesterday quoted Ambassador Gerard as saying that Count Westarp had asked him some time ago to permit the National Zeitung to print a spurious interview and that the Ambassador declined.

56 SHIPS SUNK IN MAY.
Germany Announces Allies' Losses

Totaled 118,500 Tons.
BERLIN, June 10 (by wireless to Sayville).—A statement from the German Admiralty, dated June 9, says that in May fifty-six vessels flying the flag of the entire nations, with an aggregate tonnage of 118,500, were sunk by German and Austro-Hungarian submarines and mines.

Every Little Task a Painful Effort

THIS time of the year there are many odd jobs about the home that every well man likes to do. But no man or woman with a "bad back" enjoys doing anything. Every little task is a painful effort. Now there's surely something wrong when every day brings morning lameness, sharp pains when bending or lifting and a dull, tired state. Likely it's kidney weakness. Don't neglect it. It's easily corrected at first, but delay may encourage gravel, dropsy, crippling rheumatism or dangerous Bright's disease. If your back aches and the kidneys are disordered, get Doan's Kidney Pills. This is a successful remedy for weak kidneys, recommended so strongly by people you know that you can use it with real confidence.

These Are All Greater New York Cases

E. 136th St. (Bronx)	Broadway (Brooklyn)	Dwight St. (Jersey City)
Thos. W. Goering, retired city fireman, 380 E. One Hundred and Thirty-sixth St., says: "The strenuous life of a fire fighter for forty-two years caused me to have kidney trouble and rheumatism. Colds weakened my kidneys and my back was so lame during the day I couldn't stoop to pick up anything. Another bothersome symptom was dizzy spells. Specks also appeared before my eyes, when everything turned black before me. Rheumatism pains in my hips and thighs caused much suffering. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of the pains and dizzy spells and toned up my health."	Amanda Thompson, 1145 Broadway, says: "My back ached so much that my energy and strength was sapped and I could hardly drag myself around. I was miserable and my back ached day and night. If I sat down, I could hardly get up, and when I lay down I found it difficult to turn or move. The kidney secretions were too frequent in passage. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills made me well and I haven't had any trouble from my kidneys since."	William Talbot, 58 Dwight St., says: "For a long time I suffered from severe pains in my back and my kidneys were too frequent in action. My rest was broken at night and I couldn't bend over or lift without great pain or suffering. At times I got so dizzy that if walking outdoors I had to grab a tree or telegraph pole to keep my feet. Four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills greatly benefited me and I recommend them in the highest terms."
Sixteenth St. (Newark)	Willow Ave. (Hoboken)	Findlay Ave. (Bronx)
Mrs. Mary Schwall, 39 Sixteenth Ave., says: "My back was giving me a good deal of discomfort. Severe, dizzy spells annoyed me and I had a heavy, drowsy feeling all the time. I gave Doan's Kidney Pills a thorough trial and they rid me of the trouble." (Statement given May 28, 1915.)	Oscar R. Palmer, city fireman, 719 Willow Ave., says: "Three years ago I suffered from kidney trouble. At that time I was in very bad shape. I consulted two doctors, but got no relief. The secretions from my kidneys were highly colored. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills on a friend's advice and two boxes entirely rid me of the trouble." (Statement given July 8, 1915.)	Mrs. A. S. Lane, 1124 Findlay Ave., says: "My back got so lame that it pained me just to take a walk. If I caught cold it went straight to my kidneys and put them out of order, bringing on more severe pains across my back, which kept me awake nights. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they put my kidneys in good order. My back became strong and my kidneys normal. I don't use Doan's Kidney Pills now and then as a preventive and they keep my kidneys in fine condition."

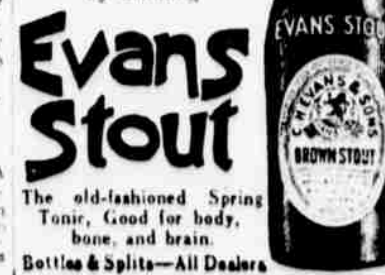
LASTING BENEFIT.
On April 21, 1916, Mrs. Schwall said: "The benefit Doan's Kidney Pills gave me has been lasting."

On April 18, 1916, Mr. Palmer said: "The cure Doan's Kidney Pills gave me years ago has been absolutely permanent."

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If it's good, keep it so
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